

## DEFALCATION PROVED, MAN ENDS HIS LIFE

George B. Osborne, New York Insurance Manager, Blows Out His Brains in Portsmouth, N. H., Knowing His Books Had Been Gone Over.

EMPLOYER HAD SENT HIM OFF ON VACATION.

Osborne, Who Lived in Brooklyn Beyond His Means, Knew that He Was Suspected and Made Careful Preparations to Commit Suicide.

Knowing that his crime would find him out in a few hours; that he would be branded as a thief, a defaulter, before the world and in the sight of his wife and children and his church friends, who had always believed him the soul of honor, George B. Osborne, New York manager of the claims department of the Commercial Assurance and the Palatine Fire Insurance Companies, to-day committed suicide in the Buckingham House, Portsmouth, N. H.

He had gone too far along the road of life to begin over again. He was fifty years old and for sixteen years had been in the employ of the concerns that had given him his responsible position. He believed self-destruction was the only means of escape. It was the work of a moment. He put a pistol to his head and fired.

Osborne left New York ten days ago. Col. A. W. Wray, general manager of the Commercial and Palatine Companies, had told him to take a vacation. He did not tell him, however, that it was his desire to get him away so that experts might examine his accounts. There was no need of mentioning the suspicion that a defalcation existed. Osborne knew that he was suspected, yet Col. Wray did not want to put into words something that he hoped might prove untrue; that Osborne, the trusted employee, was a thief. If his books were found all right how could the man return to the office and ever hold his head up again, knowing that he had been accused and considered guilty of a betrayal of trust. So the vacation pretext was employed.

Counted His Last Days. Osborne must have counted the passing of the last ten days as a condemned criminal does the minutes before his execution. No one will ever know what his thoughts were, what tortures his hours were as they slipped by, one by one, bringing him nearer and nearer to detection and disgrace. The experts in the office at No. 55 William street, poring over his books with their keen eyes and shrewdly picking up a loose figure or entry here and there to make the evidence of his stealing perfect, must have haunted him like the creatures of a horrible nightmare.

To-day dawned and Osborne had counted that his defalcation was known. In a few hours the officers of the law would be down on him to take him back to the shame and penalty of his crime. He locked himself in his room, braced himself before a looking glass and took aim. His whole life was racing through his brain; everything that he had done, the things that he had left undone, faces that he had known in his young days. There was his birthplace in faraway England—mother, father, all that he had held dear as a youth; then the wife, whom he had lived to disgrace, and his daughters, who would now be ashamed of his name.

Died Almost Instantly. The finger on the trigger was pressing tighter and tighter and suddenly it stopped convulsively. There was a crack. The grip on the weapon loosened and George Osborne's mind was a blank. An instant later he was dead.

As this was occurring the experts had come upon the figure that showed the defalcation to be a defaulter beyond doubt. They could not tell just how much had been stolen, but Osborne was not guiltless. That was the fact that appealed to them, the result of all their searching, the report that they carried into the office of Col. Wray. The latter was reading a telegram.

"Here," he said to the book searchers, "read this," and he waved them away.

The telegram was from the proprietor of the Buckingham House. "Osborne committed suicide," was all it said.

"I cannot say now," said Col. Wray to a reporter of The Evening World, "just what Osborne's defalcation will amount to. We have not got at the exact figures yet, and it will be several days before we do. There is no doubt, however, that he was short. He knew when he went away that he was suspected, but we refrained from saying anything to him, hoping that an investigation would show our suspicions to be unfounded."

Mr. Osborne had been in our employ sixteen years and was a trusted employee. He was a church member—an Episcopalian—and believed in his means. A case of his living beyond his means, that's all. He did not drink or gamble and I would describe him as a man of most exemplary habits.

Osborne lived in the Pierpoint apartments, No. 16 Willow street, Brooklyn. He paid a high rent, and his quarters were most gorgeously furnished. Mrs. Osborne and her daughters, two, thirteen years old, are at present visiting in Portsmouth, England. There is another child, a boy named Sydney, twenty years old, who is at school.

Twelve Killed in Mine Explosion.

Workers in a British Columbia Colliery the Victims of a Crash.

At 11 P. M., B. C., July 16—Twelve workers were killed in a coal-mine explosion at Comox to-day.

## IMMIGRANT GOT BRASS, NOT GOLD

Operator on Ellis Island Confesses that He Gave New Arrival Soda-Water Checks in Change for \$20 Gold Piece.

HIS ARREST FOLLOWS.

Complainant Fails to Discover "Queen" Money Till He Reaches the West, Then He Writes to Commissioner of Immigration.

Through an investigation which William Williams, the Commissioner of Immigration, has been making for several days a telegrapher on Ellis Island was arrested to-day on the charge of having defrauded an immigrant.

Several days ago Commissioner Williams received a letter from a man named Vaclav Vacek, an immigrant, who arrived in this port on June 21 on the steamship *Barossa*. Vacek after leaving this city went to a town in Nebraska and wrote from there. He said in the letter that while on Ellis Island he went to the Western Union Telegraph office on the main floor and sent a despatch to his friends in Nebraska announcing his arrival and that he would go to Nebraska.

He said further that he gave the young man who took the message a \$20 gold piece, as he had no smaller change. In return, he said, he received a handful of change. Among the pieces he noticed two bright, shiny pieces, resembling gold pieces, one marked "5" and the other marked "10." He thought they were \$5 and \$10 gold pieces, making \$15 all told, and with the rest of the change made the amount to be returned. He was not conversant with the coin of the United States and thought he had received the right amount.

When he was traveling West he attempted to pass one of the stamped gold pieces and was informed that they were brass soda-water checks. Upon advice of his friends in Nebraska he wrote to Commissioner Williams, setting forth the facts in the case.

The Commissioner started an investigation and to-day questioned John Kuklir, nineteen years old, one of the clerks employed by the Western Union Telegraph Company. The boy finally confessed, the Commissioner said, that he did give the immigrant the wrong change. Chief Inspector Weldon was called in and the boy was placed in his custody. A letter was then sent to Assistant District Attorney Rand and the boy, in custody of Capt. Weldon, was taken to Mr. Rand. The Commissioner, in the letter to Mr. Rand, requested that, if possible, the boy be taken before the Grand Jury and indicted.

LATHERS' STRIKE AVOIDED.

Local Union Wins a Victory Over Rival Organization.

After a conference between walking delegates in the building combine and Samuel Barkin, who is erecting a six-story flat-house at Second avenue and Ninth street, the owner promised that regular union lathers would be employed.

This settled the dispute that has been going on for a week between the "Regulars" and the "Internationals" for exclusive recognition. The regulars will go to work to-morrow morning. The walking delegates were prepared to call out all the men on the building.



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## STEAMSHIP MEN PUT UNDER ARREST

Captain and Fourth Officer of the Finland Accused of Permitting Detained Immigrants to Leave the Vessel.

ALL A MISTAKE THEY SAY.

They Have Already Secured the Return of One Family and Expect to Trace the Other in a Few Days.

Franz J. Albrecht, the captain of the Red Star line steamship *Finland*, and his fourth officer, John Kellerhouse, were to-day arraigned before United States Commissioner Shields on the complaint of Immigrant Inspector Crueset Vance, who charged them with permitting immigrants in violation of the law. According to the complaint August and Bertha Schaffhausen, Herman Ruthenberger, Christian Ruttinger and Herman Ruttinger, Jr., were steerage passengers on the steamship *Finland*, which arrived from Holland on Monday last. The immigration officials suspected that they were being brought to America in violation of the Contract Labor laws, and instructed Fourth Officer Kellerhouse to detain them on board.

Through what the defendants claim was a misunderstanding on the part of the ship's stewards the five were permitted to go ashore at the Barge Office with the other steerage passengers. As soon as the Red Star officers discovered the mistake they immediately set to work to have the five aliens returned to Ellis Island, and Henry M. Ward, the counsel for the two accused men, said to-day that they had been successful in getting one family back and hoped to have the other in a few days.

Capt. Albrecht and Fourth Officer Kellerhouse were in the meantime paroled in the custody of their counsel for examination on Aug. 11, upon which date the *Finland* is due to arrive at this port again.

OFFERED HER BABY  
IN LIEU OF BAIL.

Woman Arrested on Shoplifting Charge Wanted Police to Hold Child and Release Her.

A woman whose name appears as Mary Smith, of No. 46 East One Hundred and Sixty-ninth street, on the police records, was discharged in the Jefferson Market Court to-day because a complaint charging shoplifting was withdrawn by Mary E. Murray, a detective in a Sixth avenue store.

The woman was arrested yesterday afternoon on a charge of stealing some articles of the value of \$1.50. At that time she had a small baby with her, and in the excitement of being arrested offered to give the child as security for her appearance in court. If only she could be kept from a cell.

The prisoner's husband appeared in court to-day and prevailed on the detective to refrain from pressing the charge on the plea that his family occupied a respectable position and there were six children at home who needed his wife's care. Magistrate Cornell consented to the withdrawal of the complaint and "Mary Smith" was discharged.

## YOUNGEST OF CHAPLAINS FOR IRISH VOLUNTEERS.

Rev. Father O'Donnell at Twenty-seven Appointed to Serve in the First Regiment.



Rev. Patrick J. O'Donnell.

Probably the youngest chaplain in the military service in this city is Rev. Patrick J. O'Donnell, who has just been appointed to that office in the First Regiment, Irish Volunteers. He is but twenty-seven years old, but a scholar of splendid attainments and he has already endeavored himself to the men whose spiritual welfare will be in his control. Father O'Donnell was born in Lismore, County Waterford, Ireland. He received his early education at the Mount Melary Trappist Monastery and from there went to Waterford Seminary.

AND YOU, TOO, MACARONI!

Strike Germ Invades a Spaghetti Factory and a Small Riot Follows.

There is consternation in the table d'hôte restaurants. The macaroni-makers are on strike. About fifty of them held up a large double truck at Tenth avenue and Twenty-second street to-day and proceeded to make it unpleasant for some forty strike-breakers who were being conveyed therein to the works of the Atlantic Macaroni Co., at No. 508 West Twenty-second street.

Stones were thrown, and the situation was fast assuming the aspect of a riot when John De Martini, one of the proprietors of the macaroni business, who was in the truck, ran for the police, who speedily put the attacking party to flight, after arresting a half dozen of the ringleaders.

The prisoners were arraigned before Magistrate Cornell in Jefferson Market Court, and, not having the \$5 each which they were fined, will sojourn for five days in Jefferson Market prison.

Sunday World Wants Work Monday Morning Wonders.

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## ENDS HIS LIFE BY MIXTURE OF THREE POISONS

James M. Cohen, Manufacturing Jeweller, Makes a Pousse Cafe of Paris Green, Cyanide of Potassium and Carbolic Acid and Drinks It at Hotel.

"I AM IN THE SOUP," HE WRITES TO A FRIEND.

Ill-Health Makes It Impossible to Attend to His Affairs and the Resulting Falling Off in Business Causes Him to Become Despondent.

No suicide in the records of the Police Department prepared a more deadly dose for self-destruction than did James M. Cohen, a manufacturing jeweller, of No. 53 Maiden lane, who killed himself in the Astor House to-day.

The man mixed what may be truthfully called a poison pousse cafe. On a layer of Paris green he placed a layer of cyanide of potassium, topping this off with carbolic acid. Then he swallowed the mixture.

Cohen had been in poor health for some time and unable to attend to business. In consequence his business fell off. Of late he had been despondent. When he reached his office to-day he sent one of his employees out for cyanide of potassium, which, it appears, is used for the purpose of cleaning jewelry. When he left the office he took the poison with him.

The Paris green and carbolic acid he purchased at a lower Broadway drug

store. He registered at the Astor House as J. M. Carr, Nantasket, B. I., and was assigned to a room.

Wrote Notes to Friend. He ordered stationery and wrote two notes. Both were addressed to J. W. Levy, of No. 184 Broadway. The notes were identical in text and read:

"My Dear Levy: I am in the soup. I am going to kill myself."  
The notes were not signed. He left them lying open on a table in the room and then mixed his draught of poison. About fifteen minutes after he entered the room a chambermaid heard him groaning. She notified the office, and a clerk was sent to investigate. The door was barred. Looking over the transom, the clerk saw Cohen on the floor writhing in agony.

A policeman was called. He forced the door and sent for a doctor. Cohen was dead before the doctor arrived. Mr. Levy was summoned and identified the body.

Expressed Wish to Die. Mr. Levy said that Cohen was employed by him at one time. The jeweller, according to Mr. Levy, suffered from nervous prostration in addition to other ailments and had expressed a desire to die. Cohen was unmarried. He lived with his mother in Harlem.

WAITING FOR A CAR  
WOMAN FATALLY HURT

Delivery Wagon in Collision Hurled Upon Her, Breaking Ribs and Fracturing Skull.

A woman believed to be Mrs. Horton, of White Plains, was probably fatally hurt by falling under a wagon in a collision at Park avenue and One Hundred and Thirty-eighth street to-day.

The woman was waiting on the south crossing for a west-bound car. An east-bound car struck a delivery wagon crossing the tracks. The wagon was thrown over on Mrs. Horton.

An ambulance was summoned from Lincoln Hospital, and the ambulance surgeon found that the woman's skull had been fractured and several of her ribs broken.

Both rear wheels of the wagon were broken and the cover smashed.

Steamer Passenger Breaks Leg.

William Patterson, of Dimplex, Mexico, a passenger on the White Star steamship *Majestic*, was taken to St. Vincent's Hospital from the steamer to-day suffering from a broken leg received by falling on the deck during the trip.

**JAMES BUTLER**  
CHOICE GROCERIES

STORES  
EVERYWHERE.  
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RETAIL  
BRANCHES.

**JAMES BUTLER**  
CHOICE GROCERIES

## Tomatoes, 3-lb. Can, 6c.

Another lot of those splendid Maryland Tomatoes to be offered Thursday, Friday and Saturday at 6c. per can. They are selected, solid cold packed, red ripe fruit and would be excellent value were they sold at their regular price of 10c. per can. We open our 116th store at 18th and Benson Aves., Bath Beach, Borough of Brooklyn, on Saturday next.

<p><b>Potatoes.</b> Extra fancy L. I. stock. Peck, 27c.; Basket, 15c</p>	<p><b>Sardines.</b> Imported, genuine French fish, key cans. 3 Cans, 25c</p>	<p><b>Cocoa.</b> Walter Baker &amp; Co.'s 1/2-lb. tin, 16c Peerless, 1/2-lb. tin, 15c</p>
<p>Roast Beef or Corned Beef, best quality, lb. can, 14c Potted Ham or Tongue, 1/2-lb. can, 8c; 3/4-lb. can, 4c Smoked Beef, finest quality, lean and thinly sliced; package, 13c; 2 packages, 25c Potted Beef, Franco-American canning, 3/4-lb. can, 9c Liberty Pickles, extra quality, all kinds, bottle, 12c R. and R. Pickles, packed in best vinegar, all kinds, bottle, 9c Lea &amp; Perrins' Sauce, bottle, 18c Cider or White Wine Vinegar, quart bottle, 7c Salad Oil, best domestic; 1/2-pt. bottle, 5c; pt. bottle, 10c; qt. bottle, 15c Rice, fancy Carolina, whole grain, 3 1/2 lbs., 25c</p>	<p><b>Teas and Coffees.</b> Lowest prices in the city for goods of quality. Golden Tips, Ceylon—Several grades higher in quality than the advertised brands. Makes a splendid tea, and is perfect for iced; packed in air tight cartons, 1/2 lb., 18c; 1 lb., 25c; 1 lb., 50c Best No. 1 Tea—1 lb., 25c Choice No. 2 Tea—1 lb., 25c Best Mocha &amp; Java Coffee—1 lb., 25c Very Best Santos Coffee—1 lb., 15c Golden Santos Coffee—1 lb., 10c French Mustard—Bottle, 8c Black Pepper—1/2 lb. can, 8c English Mustard—1/2 lb. can, 9c Corn Starch—Peerless Brand, finest quality, lb. pkg., 8c Olive Oil—Best quality, imported, 1/2 pt. bottle, 21c; pint bottle, 35c</p>	<p>Peerless Coconut—Fine long shreds, 1/2 lb. pkg., 5c; 1 lb. pkg., 10c Pie Fruits—Condensed, assorted, pkg., 9c Blue Ribbon Jelly Powder—Makes best dessert; assorted flavors; pkg., 9c Alpha Pudding—Pkg., 4c Pearl Tapioca—1 lb. pkg., 8c Salt—Fancy table quality, vacuum process, large bag, 4c Celery Salt—Bottle, 7c Witch Hazel—1/2 pt. bottle, 12c Campbell's Salad Dressing—Bottle, 9c Snyder's Salad Dressing—Bottle, 14c My Wife's Salad Dressing—Bottle, 14c Corn Starch—Xlcr brand; choice quality, fresh packed; lb. pkg., 6c</p>
<p><b>Peas.</b> Diamond Brand—New canning, early June peas, 3 Cans, 25c</p>	<p><b>Crackers.</b> Zu Zu Gingers, 1/2 pkg., 3c Johnnie Cake, lb., 9c Fig Newtons or Crystals, lb., 11c</p>	<p><b>Liberty Milk.</b> Highest grade Condensed Milk, rich in cream, full size cans. 3 Cans, 25c</p>

**JAMES BUTLER**  
CHOICE GROCERIES

**Essie Brand California Fruits.**  
Peaches, Pears, Plums and Apricots—Finest selected fruits in heavy 18c syrup; can.

**JAMES BUTLER**  
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# The Excitement

is growing greater every hour. The store is packed and thronged with eager buyers; everybody surprised, delighted and more than satisfied with the wonderful values we are dispensing at the

## Great Outing Suit Sale.

### 8,000 Suits Bought at 1/2 Value.

Great because it gives you the best chance you ever had or ever will have to buy high-grade men's and youths' Outing Suits at such low prices as we put upon them—great and notable because ONE DOLLAR WILL BUY IN THIS SALE WHAT TWO WILL BUY IN ORDINARY BUSINESS.

**LOT 1--Men's Outing Suits**  
Made of Homespun, Tweeds, Cassimeres, Cheviots and Flannels. All-wool materials in neat stripes, checks and mixtures; light, medium and dark effects—Pants have belt straps and turn-up bottoms. Actual values \$9 and \$10.

**LOT 2--Men's Outing Suits**  
All the newest and most wanted patterns are embraced in this lot—all the fabrics that are sought after are here. Striped Flannel, Nobby Cassimeres, Cheviots and popular Homespun; originally made to sell for \$15.00 and \$16.00.

**LOT 3--Men's Outing Suits**  
Cut from fine imported Woollens, indigo blue Serges, rough-finished Cheviots, handsome Homespun and swell-patterned Striped Flannels, Nobby Cassimeres, Cheviots, that would do credit to high-class merchant tailors; actual values \$18.00 and \$20.00.

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7  
9

Every Suit strictly up to the minute; every fabric warranted pure all wool; every pattern stylish; every price guaranteed ONE-THIRD LOWER than the lowest price ever asked for MEN'S DEPENDABLE Outing Suits at any sale ever held in the city of New York.

Open All Day Saturday.

# Taylor Clothing Co.

BROADWAY COR. CHAMBERS ST.